

Geechees to Clash with Teachers

Alpha Tau Beta to Give a Dance for New Pledges

SELMA SOLMS PRESIDENT

To Be Held in Sorority Clubroom December 3

Alpha Tau Beta Sorority will entertain their pledges with an informal dance Friday evening, December 3, at the sorority clubroom. Invited to chaperone are Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Hawes and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McNeill. The pledges who are being honored are the Misses Anne Gamble, Marion Sheppard, Julia McIver, Amelia Wooten, Virginia Bumann, Marie Helmen, Lois Read, Mackie Solomons, Myrtice Draughton.

Miss Selma Solms is president of Alpha Tau Beta for the current year.

The Alpha Tau Beta Sorority was formed last year with Pauline Cargill as its first president.

According to the rules set down by the Faculty Committee on Student Activities, students may be pledged after the first three weeks of their first quarter at Armstrong. Within three days of the time they are received, invitations to membership, which must be written, should be accepted or declined through the chairman of the committee.

Although any student may become a pledge after three weeks at Armstrong, no student can become a full-fledged member of any social club unless he has earned four honor points during the preceding quarter.

Other sororities formed last year were the Delta Chi and the Phi Delta Mu, which was the first Greek letter club to be formed in Armstrong.

Dolores Cowart was last year's president of Delta Chi, and Nell McIntyre was the president of the Phi Delta Mu.

COMMUNITY FORUM OPENS NEW SEASON

Dale Carnegie Pleases First Audience

On Monday, November 8, Dale Carnegie presented a lecture on "How To Make Friends and Influence People," at the Savannah High School auditorium.

The members of the Armstrong student body who heard this very interesting lecture will be glad to know that the Community Forum is planning on offering several other outstanding speakers this winter and spring.

Among these are: Dr. Rupert P. Vance, research associate in social sciences at the University of North Carolina, who will speak on the "Agricultural Problems in the South." Dr. Vance is the author of numerous books and articles, among which is the book, "Human Geography in the South," which is used as a reference in the contemporary Georgia course to be taught here during the winter quarter. Professor Vance is recognized throughout the nation as an authority on conditions in the South.

Another of the addresses will be given by Dr. W. F. Ogburn, sociologist at the University of Chicago. Dr. Ogburn is a Southerner, having been born at Butler, Ga., in June, 1886; and he is one of the most eminent sociologists of America. He has written several books, among them, "Does It Cost Less To Live in the South?" in which Dr. Ogburn brings out some very astonishing facts concerning the cost of living in the North and the South. Dr. Ogburn does not believe that the cost of existence in the North is more than that in the South.

Dr. William Y. Elliott, the head of the Department of Government at Harvard University, will speak on the first Monday in April.

Both Dr. Ogburn and Professor Vance will be heard before Christmas. Three other speakers will be selected later.

Acting as sponsors for the Belmont Abbey team last Saturday at both the game and the dance that night were: Miss Anne Gamble, Miss Mary Youmans, Miss Dorothy Sampson, Miss Jeanne Hipson, and Miss Martha Hausmann. Sponsors for Armstrong were: Miss Betty Williams, Miss Peggy McIsaac, Miss Martha Ducey, and Miss Nancy Urquhart.

Classes in How to Study Formed By Dr. J. P. Dyer

Attendance On Classes Entirely Voluntary

On Monday, November 8, the first in a series of classes in how to study was inaugurated under the guidance of Dr. J. P. Dyer. The group was encouraged at its first meeting by President E. A. Lowe, who complimented it on its desire to increase its efficiency in studying, and assured it of the faculty's interest in its progress.

The meetings of the group are held on Mondays and Wednesdays from two to three in the afternoon, in Dr. Dyer's classroom.

Although it is not the contention of Dr. Dyer that attendance on the classes will guarantee an improvement in the student's work, it is felt that with proper cooperation on the student's part, the results of his study will become more satisfactory.

Attendance on the class is entirely voluntary, and any improvement in the student's study habits will be the result of his own effort. The idea behind the discussions is to diagnose the student's habits of study, and to suggest possible methods for improvement of them.

Sociology Class Visits Tennessee Valley Project

Norris Dam Near Knoxville and Cyclorama in Atlanta Visited By Six Students

At nine-fifteen Monday morning, November 8, the last travel-weary member of the Ennis TVA Scouting Party arrived in Sociology 60. Since the previous Friday afternoon, Miss Ennis and five members of the class covered 1200 miles visiting Norris Dam near Knoxville, Tennessee, and the Techwood Housing Project, in Atlanta, not reaching Savannah again until two-thirty, Monday morning.

The fagged-out members that morning were: Gerald Cook, Dorothy Johnson, Mildred Pittman, Josephine Traub, and Georgia Anna Hill.

Leaving Savannah Friday afternoon at two o'clock, the party drove merrily along towards Mill-edgeville. One live-beef-on-the-hoof was unexpectedly met not very far out from Savannah, but that beef was skillfully detoured. Not any beef could be compared with the country ham, accompanied by candied yams and hot biscuits devoured by the hungry six at Miss Ennis' home that evening, in Mill-edgeville.

Midnight found the six in Atlanta, where, as soon as they could be found, beds were tumbled into, only to be tumbled out of just four hours later. Five o'clock Saturday morning found the party on the road again, with breakfast at Cartersville, forty miles away, as an incentive for making better time.

Norris Dam was reached at about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. There the party assumed the mien of serious-minded Armstrong students and secured valuable knowledge concerning the TVA project and Norris Dam, a splendid example of modern engineering. Before dusk the model town of Norris, halfway between the dam and Knoxville, was explored and the homes originally built by the Federal Government to house the dam workers were noted. Today this model town contains most of the workers more or less permanently employed at the dam, as also some people who work in Knoxville. This model town has its own community government, town theater, school and stores.

In the evening the party was conducted through the dam itself. To see and realize how mere man has engineered the control of flood waters and used them in the service of communities would excite the most serious-minded student. In fact, the party rapidly developed into one of exclamation. And, when the guide remarked that he had just finished writing an eight-page report because he had, against the rules, taken out a Life photographer on one of the spillways over the river, the party immediately snapped into one or two exclamations.

Chattanooga had to be reached that night in spite of a distance of (Continued on page three)

TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

During the week of November 7, a telephone system was installed, with an extension phone to each faculty member's office. The phones installed previously were changed to the new system.

This new arrangement is intended to save a multiplicity of numbers listed for Armstrong, as it reduces the number of separate lines.

Armstrong Plays S.G.T.C. Tomorrow

GAME STARTS AT 3:15 P.M.

Contest to Be Held At Statesboro

At 3:15 tomorrow afternoon in the stadium of the South Georgia Teachers College at Statesboro, "Chick" Shiver's Armstrong "Geechees" give battle to the "Professors," coached by "Crook" Smith.

It will be the last game of the season for the "Geechees" and they intend to ring down the curtain with a victory. Armstrong will be represented by a strong line and a fast backfield which has already shown its wares this season.

The Teachers have not had a very successful season, having won only one game. They have been constantly improving, however, and should be at their peak for the Turkey Day tussle.

Playing for the South Georgia Teachers outfit, Wilson at fullback, Jeff Stuart and Doug Strickland at the two halves, give them three ball-carriers who really strike terror into their opponent's hearts. Ozier at quarterback rounds out this formidable quartette. How they will shape up with the Geechee ball-toters remains to be seen.

George Abelson, a Savannah boy, who plays tackle, and the two guards, Robertson and Estes, are important cogs in the Teachers' forward wall.

Coach Smith intends to have his team at its full strength for the game. Armstrong has injuries at the present time, but with a few possible exceptions, the Geechees will be in top form for the conflict.

However, they need your support to help them on. The boys and their coaches have not received the best of support from the school as a whole this year. The cheering has been ragged, through no fault of the cheer leaders; the spirit among many of the students has not been of the best. It is only fifty-two miles to Statesboro and the tickets are only twenty-five cents; there will probably be many cars going up, so let us all advance on Statesboro and show the people of that city that we support our team, no matter where or when they play.

The probable line-up for the Statesboro team is as follows: Rigsby, le; Brantley, lt; Estes, lg; Woodard, c; Robertson, rg; Abelson, rt; Hamil, re; Ozier, qb; Stewart, lh; Strickland, rh; Wilson, fb.

Let's go to Statesboro tomorrow and urge our own Geechees to victory over their strong and confident opponents in the first game of what appears to be the beginning of a keen rivalry.

FIRST PLAY OF YEAR PRESENTED

"Girl of the Golden West" Is Highly Praised

The "Girl of the Golden West" was presented by the Savannah Playhouse on November 4 and 5. It was a great success and was warmly received by the audience. The play was outstanding for its realistic scenic effects, lighting, sound, and costumes.

The entire cast put on a splendid performance. Outstanding in their parts were Dorine Glass, as the girl; Hugh Taylor, the road agent with whom she was in love; and Douglass Richard, the bartender. David Landy, as the sheriff who was also in love with the girl; and William Bythwood, as Senor Slim, did exceptional work.

BY A DISILLUSIONED SOPHOMORE

On September 20, six score or so freshmen descended upon our school. Tall freshmen, short freshmen, fat freshmen, skinny freshmen, long-necked freshmen, short-necked freshmen, big Adam's apples, little Adam's apples, long noses and short noses—all standing around in groups and timidly feeling their way into a new atmosphere. Now they have been here upwards of eight weeks and have become a part of us. Just what do they think of things around here? What is their impression of Armstrong? That's just what I set out to discover one bright morning a short while ago. Woe to that day!

With pad and pencil in hand I approached an intelligent looking prospect, except for the fact that he was standing out in the rain. I should have taken that as an omen right there, but, baring my teeth in what I meant to be a friendly smile, I said:

"Howdy, morning! What's the chance of giving me the low-down on what you think of Alma Mater?"

"Alma? Haven't had the pleasure of meeting her yet."

"Humph! Perhaps we had better discuss something that is more within the ken of your intellect. What can you say as to the female element at Armstrong?"

"It's here!" he replied, rolling his eyes, wiggling his ears, and sticking his tongue out (I noticed that it was coated; possibly this has something to do with his behavior).

Exactly what the significance of this gesture was I can't say. Perhaps the girls can.

"What is your opinion on the vocational guidance program of the College?"

His brow furrowed, his eyes gazed into a void beyond, his chin held cupped in his hand: he thought. "Yes!" he said, and looked very pleased with himself.

When I left him, he was standing ankle deep in water.

After my morale had sufficiently recovered, I walked up to the third floor in the Armstrong building and came upon a large round male at the top of the stairs sitting on a French dictionary, and absorbed in a magazine which bore the picture of a hula-hula girl on the front.

"Pardon me," I said, tapping him on the shoulder, "but would you mind if I interviewed you on behalf of The Inkwell?"

"Nuh-uh!" he piped in a high pitched voice.

"Do you dislike wearing that freshman cap? It's a bit too small for you."

"Nuh-uh."

"Then you like to wear it?"

"Nuh-uh."

"Oh, well. Have you formed a definite impression of Armstrong?"

"Nuh-uh," and this time it was even higher.

No need to say that I didn't tarry there any longer! When I reached the second floor I heard a rumbling upstairs. I think he fell

off the French dictionary.

The next freshman to whom I fell victim was a gum-chewing, giggling, S-shaped little femme, whose lips were hopefully decorated with "Kiss Proof."

"Miss So-and-so, what do you think of the social life at Armstrong?"

"It's swellelegant, big boy! My Hairy (Harry) takes me to everything. Even the dances on Tuesday," and she smacked her gum.

"Do you think your social contacts will broaden your horizons of thought?"

"Hairy says I'm as smart as a whip (smack). He's so sweet (smack). Hairy says the only reason I don't get A's (smack) is because my cerebrum is missing. He always says such nice things about me (smack). Here comes my Hairy now. Well, see ya in the funnies, big boy!"

I passed out (the door) and went into the park to chase squirrels. The cop chased me, though, so I was soon back at my interviewing.

The next one had a definite look of sanity and my hopes ran high as I began, "How would you describe Armstrong to a person who had never been here?"

"Pseudoparthenogenesis!"

I counted to ten and then kicked him in the shins.

Though I don't see why, I made one more attempt to prod the col-

(Continued on page two)

THE INKWELL

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SCHOOL SPIRIT

Just what is school spirit? Does it mean wearing the school colors and setting in the noisiest cheering section? Cannot school spirit be likened a little to patriotism? To show patriotism one must never, according to the hidebound reactionaries, never doubt the word or spirit of the country. We know this is not so in democratic America. We are free to express our opinion on any issue, even on the Supreme Court, and we often do so.

Likewise can't one feel free to interpret school spirit according to his own ideas? It is disheartening to have a poor cheering section against a well organized one, yet the size of the school must be considered.

All factors considered, we believe that we have a nucleus of well founded school spirit, which could and should be improved, but which is a long step in the right direction.

TURKEY DAY

Writers, poets, orators, all seize upon the occasion of Thanksgiving to utter millions of words on the subject.

I am very much afraid that I will not deviate from the custom. This is my contribution.

Thanksgiving has long been marked in Savannah by the annual football game between Savannah High School and the Benedictine School. Henceforth it will probably be also memorable for the game between the South Georgia Teachers College at Statesboro, and Armstrong.

The game tomorrow will be the first football match between the two colleges, and keen interest has been shown. Statesboro bids fair to be Armstrong's traditional rival in the sporting field.

We are surrounded by a series of "firsts." That is, everything we do seems to be "the first time it was done in the history of Armstrong." This is to be expected, since Armstrong has just entered its third year and precedents are still being established.

Meanwhile the team, after a strenuous game last Saturday, is ready for the climax of the season tomorrow.

Our Thanksgiving should be for the foundation and rapid growth of the school less than three years ago.

In that time we have acquired five buildings: the Armstrong building, which is a jewel of architecture and construction; the Auditorium, built by local and national funds; the Lane building, donated by Mr. Mills B. Lane, and this year a private home on the southwest corner of Drayton and Jones streets; and the most recent gift of the Lawton Memorial Auditorium to the City for the use of Armstrong Junior College.

Thus we have already a million-dollar plant. This September the registration proved that we are the biggest junior college in Georgia. While size is not everything, we believe that the quality of our work is comparable to the physical size of our buildings.

Thanksgiving is usually a retrospective activity and surely we have much to be thankful for. The future, however, is a different matter. Wars in China and Spain are not conducive to the feeling of security.

Therefore, let us end our Thanksgiving tomorrow with a prayer for peace and social harmony.

FINAL EXAMS

And now begins the usual series of actions leading up to the final examinations. The slackers and putter-offers will begin to bemoan that they will have to cram. They (perhaps the word is we) will swear that the next time they will keep up with their studies during the semester. After the exams, however, they will, I suppose, be so tired that they will need half of the next quarter to get started again, and so find themselves in a vicious circle.

It has been suggested that the freshmen are not fully aware of the procedure during examination week. If such is the case, here is the usual practice in a couple of nutshells: Examinations will fall this year between the 16th and 21st of December. There will be an examination in each course. The time for each examination will be posted later. Classes will end the 15th. Then students will, I suppose, start the real study, and take the examinations on the scheduled time. These examinations will account for about one-half of the final work.

"And now," as our teacher is wont to say at the end of the class, "pass out."

PROTECTION OF PROPERTY

In the more than two years that Armstrong has been in operation, the campus might have been considerably defaced and the beauty of the interior of the main building marred by the carelessness or wanton destruction by the student body. But this has not been the case, and it speaks very well indeed for the students of Armstrong that the buildings are as well-preserved as though they had been privately occupied.

All too often, students carelessly mark up the property by scratching their initials, etc., in the walls or by writing in the library books. It is very easy to drift into such habits, but it is also easy to prevent oneself from engaging in such carelessness.

We are talking a great deal about building traditions at Armstrong, and it seems to be the sincere desire of all to create traditions upon which to base the social life of the College. Would it not be very worthwhile for us to build a tradition of careful use of the college plant and protection of it from whoever might, at first, be inclined to carelessness? We have made an excellent beginning. May we mold this practice into one of the strongest traditions of our Alma Mater!

—R. C. W.

BORROWING

Since it is the duty of "The Inkwell" to serve the student body we find it appropriate to call attention to a trivial matter which is proving a bothersome and expensive habit to "The College Nut." In the past we were amazed to hear reports of the disappearance of ash-trays from the tables of the new school lunch room and deliberated as to the advisability of calling such a small matter to the attention of our students. Perhaps the borrowers of these small articles vindicated themselves by terming their acts in the phraseology of souvenir collecting. Many others are doing the same things today. In fact, what is really taking things that belong to others, has become a national problem because many people of our country are taking unnecessary advantage of the public establishments they visit by taking articles meant for the patrons' comfort and shielding their rash acts by calling them the souvenir habit.

We have nothing more to say of this national practice than that, as trivial as it appears, it is un-American and sometimes leads to somewhat rasher acts. But in reference to our problem at Armstrong we would like to ask the students to deliberate upon the advantages of eliminating this obnoxious habit of collecting objects which in no sense are intended to be souvenirs. There are many refined ways of souvenir collecting which are giving many rational people a great deal of pleasure without taking objects that do not belong to them. Certainly the students of Armstrong who have made thoughtless mistakes in the past will not take objects from "The College Nut" or elsewhere in the future, for we can all realize that the college students of today are the citizens of tomorrow, and by finding out our mistakes now we can contribute much to our country in the future.

—J. R.

Advice to the Profs

Classes were recently inaugurated for the students on the subject of how to study. Doubtless, this is an effort to satisfy a crying need of the students, and it is no more than fair that the professors of this institution of higher learning should be given an equal chance to perfect themselves in the art of teaching.

With this issue, therefore, we introduce a regular column devoted to that noble purpose. Through instructing, reasoning, advising, and perhaps sometimes chiding, it is hoped that the professors will be led to the methods of teaching most acceptable and most approved (by the students).

Therefore, A. B.'s, B. S.'s, M. A.'s, B. S. C.'s, etc., take to your hearts (bless them!) the teachings set forth herein, study with sincere ambition and appreciation the instructions made, and strive to follow these rules of conduct most befitting you-all's exalted intellects. Hopefully await each new issue and when it is placed within your hands, eagerly turn to this, your column, and read diligently the contained words of guiding wisdom, lest ye stray from the path!

And now, with the introduction over we will get down to business. In the first place, always remember that yours is the position of a salesman. You have knowledge to peddle. Apply the principles of salesmanship, one of the most important of which is that the customer is always right. This applies even in such extreme cases as when the pupil replied that the fall of Rome was due to the weakness of the Roman arch!

Be gentle. When after a half hour of inspired lecturing, one student simply can't repeat one word you've said, don't do anything until you've counted to 1,000,000,000,000,000 by one's. This will not only help you to control your temper, but probably keep you busy for the rest of your life.

And, as Mr. Dale Carnegie points out, one must use flattery. A's and B's are most flattering.

Keep in mind that some people have mental twists. If a student fails to see that two and two make four, it's probably because he is an introvert, or extrovert, or vert have you?

When two papers in a test turn up to be identical to the last dot, don't suspect cheating. It's probably mental telepathy.

Complaints have been received that instructors are talking so loud that students who were up late the night before (kicking the gong around) are finding it difficult to sleep in class. Gentlemen, the seriousness of this situation cannot be overemphasized! Why, it might easily lead to a condition of insomnia amidst our student body. Think of folks pointing to Armstrong and saying, "That place breeds insomniacs!" Need more be said? We must have more quiet in class!

One more point. Professors will please restrict themselves to the use of two-syllable words. It's getting so a body can't tell what's going on around here, with all these polysyllabic extravagances! Class is adjourned until next issue.

MISS HENDERSON HEADS LIBRARY

A new face among the faculty this year is that of Miss Lulie Henderson, the new librarian of Armstrong Junior College.

Miss Henderson's home is in Columbus, Georgia, where she obtained her first education in the public schools in Columbus.

Miss Henderson received her B. A. degree from Georgia State Teachers College at Athens. She also received an B. S. in library science at Emory University, in Atlanta.

After spending one year in Gainesville where she was high school librarian, Miss Henderson spent one year at Emory as an assistant in the library.

Miss Henderson is an asset to our school and we are fortunate to have so capable a person to assist us in the library. Miss Henderson says that she enjoys her work here and loves Savannah and the school. She is taking the place of Mrs. Miller, who is out on a year's leave of absence.

Geerhettez

by Joe Richman

Some college students seem to think that school spirits is just another spiked drink.

* * *

A story has been told of the cold-natured spectator who got a chill during the realistic snow scene in "The Girl of the Golden West."

* * *

Silly Simile: Fit as a fiddle and ready for Heifetz.

* * *

Many people have found the job of carving a career as difficult as carving a tough Thanksgiving turkey.

* * *

Then there was the unsuccessful poet who dropped his chosen profession saying, "Rhyme does not pay."

* * *

Once a Pun a time: While young Americans are getting their fill on the gridiron, hostile nations of the world are getting their fill of the scrap iron.

* * *

Modern warfare seems to have taken on the acme of informality. Belligerent nations don't even bother to declare war upon each other any more, but just invade wherever they please.

* * *

Fable: Once there was a thrifty freshman who failed to wear his freshman cap because he wanted a free haircut.—There also were accommodating sophomores.

* * *

The fall of the year has also been known in some cases as the fall in students' marks.

* * *

Just thinking: Armstrong student who has not played the leading role in the following drama.

It Happened One Morning
(A drama in 13 actions)

1. Dawning.
2. Yawning.
3. Blinking.
4. Thinking.
5. School?
6. Cool.
7. Closing.
8. Dozing.
9. Laying.
10. Staying.
11. Called.
12. Bawled.
13. Up and Gone to A. J. C!

Voice: "I'd like to speak to Mary Lou."

Miss Ennis: "This is 7178. No one lives here by that name."

Voice: "Well, to whom am I speaking?"

Miss Ennis answering the phone: "This is Miss Ennis, the College Nut."

Voice: "Ah, quit the kidding!"

DISILLUSIONED

(Continued from page one)

lective freshman mind (this is a statement but you know what mark of punctuation should be placed here).

This one rose to the heights of an intelligent moron. The discourse went as follows:

"What do you think is the place of the Junior College in the community?"

"I couldn't exactly say. It's very debatable."

"Do you believe that the College is satisfying a real need in the community, or do you have other convictions on the matter?"

"I would hesitate to give an opinion on that just as yet."

"Then what do you think about the extra-curricular activities at Armstrong?"

"I don't know. I'd hesitate to say."

As to whether he is a representative specimen of the freshman mind, I would hesitate to say. Anyway, I thanked him for his most enlightening interview.

Broken in mind and spirit, and muttering in my fuzzi, which I hope some day will be a beard, I sought the library as a refuge.

The peace didn't remain long broken though. A classmate entered to interrupt my seclusion with, "Say, I just heard what kind of marks these freshmen are making. They're a smart bunch!"

He still can't figure out why I threw Barnes at him.

The Roundabout



This one's on us: Whose face was red when she discovered she had missed the deadline by five days and what well-known (?) dirt-digger-upper almost missed digging up dirt for this issue? Not only that, but what famous (?) columnist almost got ejected on the columnal eyebrows for the absence of said dirt-digging-upping on aforesaid deadline? And that ought to be 'nough said as we go to the foot of the class this issue. So we are off—in more ways than one.

Hither and yon: Mr. Rubin sets a precedent by wearing green flannel undies instead of the proverbial red—and don't ask us how we know . . . Stinkie Miller walking dejectedly down Victory Drive the morning after the Armstrong-Gordon game . . . Willie B. is a corporal now . . . Charles Cook, The Third, would revolutionize the French language as would McIver and Edwards . . . The political science classes are keeping the libraries in business these days . . . Dr. Dyer says he doesn't mind if his students look at their watches during class, but when they shake them and hold them up to their ears, oh my!

If this don't take the rag off'n the bush, the Sophs can't do a thing with those fresh Freshmen and orders from h. q. say we can't do any hazing. Well, that would be O. K. if the Freshies would listen to reason and do the few things the Sophs ask. But they simply won't it seems, and we guess it's merely poor sportsmanship on the part of those who just don't bother. We'd rather not have said anything about it but we must fight this lack of co-operation some way.

Now tell us: What Guill and Williams were doing in the back of Doug's car at the beach one Sunday . . . if Marietta sighs for Elbert or Jack . . . what about Salter's mysterious letter that kept her all stirred up for days . . . If Virginia Bumann really has an uncle named Al or is it just another of Tyre's puns? . . . If Kiley's nickname really is Curley . . . How Pierce nearly upset the biology class one morning . . . Why Doug's face was white when he got off the ferris wheel at the fair a couple weeks ago. Doug, you know weak stomach ne'er won fair lady!

(Ed. note: We'd also like to know why our lowly columnist also got off the same ferris wheel two hours before Mr. Richard, holding her hanky to her mouth, her face a pale shade of green) . . . Also if the last year Armstrong freshman who was with both of them has a cast-iron stomach or was merely standing Pat (catch?) and what those two fortune tellers told the same little Brown-eyes . . . What two freshmen sat in the identical ferris wheel until they, too, got out and slowly, very slowly, wobbled off—how about it, Props? . . . About Jim Rossiter's philosophy about girls . . . Why Simpson had to have his hair cut convict-style.

A toast in champagne to Mr. Keach this issue for the swell performance of the "Girl of the Golden West" which literally started the playhouse season off with a bang.

Rumored but not confirmed (and this paragraph is dedicated, with all our love, to the stage crew and others on the production staff of the play): That Ketchum thinks life is a series of ups-and-downs—in more ways than one! (P. S. Ask the stage crew for detailed information) . . . That four certain damsels (also of the stage crew) almost drove Mr. Lafiteau nuts one night after rehearsal . . . that a certain down-town beer parlor famous for its hamburgers was a favorite rendezvous of members of that same stage crew . . . That

SOCIOLOGY CLASS

(Continued from page one)

150 miles. As the carry-all spun over the road, incessant chattering, with frequent gusts of cold night air, were used to keep the plucky driver, Miss Ennis, awake. On finding a tourist home in Chattanooga, at 1 a. m., the owners were "routed" out from their slumbers to give lodging for the night—or morning.

Another quick tumble out of bed Sunday morning to make the top of Lookout Mountain and a trip on the scenic railway, down what the natives claim is the steepest incline in the world! Then again assuming their grave student manner, the party drove out to Chicamauga Dam on the Tennessee River, to inspect what will be a part of the TVA system.

Arriving in Atlanta at four instead of two in the afternoon, too late for an appointment with "Mrs. Mitchell," who happens not to be the *Gone With The Wind* Mrs. Mitchell, a Techwood resident gave his services in showing the party through his apartment and directing them to the Cyclorama at Grant's Field.

Once in Atlanta, it is hard to leave—something like a Mystic Maze. Trying to leave Atlanta by a certain route, Miss Ennis drove across Atlanta three times. Finally, being directed by a kindly gentleman across town for the fourth time, the one magic path out of Atlanta was at last found.

Nine p. m. found the party in Milledgeville at Miss Ennis' home again for supper. It would have taken more than a mystic maze and Atlanta to keep this party from supper at Miss Ennis' on their return trip after the first treat.

Two-thirty Monday morning the party rolled into Savannah only to meet with the admonition that each member appear in Sociology 60 at 9 o'clock the same morning!

By Georgia Anna Hill

Pierce calls a certain party "Keechy-koo" and that we'd all like to know who it is . . . That a little lass from Stone Mountain came to Armstrong to be "edicated" but not in the way the stage crew "edicated" her . . . That that same Stone Mountain lass went on a lot of house parties last summer where she learned to take her dopes straight. Imagine! And we thought her innocent! . . . That Pierce wears many coats for many reasons . . . That Stink's given up smoking again. Ha! . . . That you could tell who was working on the play because they could never get their eyes open in the morning!

Received anonymously in political science: "About 7:30 o'clock on the night of Nov. 15, 1937, riding on Henry street, east, "Bubber" Davis was most definitely not keeping his eyes on the road or his hands on the wheel. Jeanne was riding in the car with him. Figger it out, kid!" Need we say more?

Memory—And now in the midst of all our nonsense we pause to honor the memory of one who loved fun as much as we do. It was only a little over a year ago that our beloved Joan left us, yet she has been constantly in our thoughts, our own lives have been enriched by our brief acquaintance with her. We can do no more at this holiday season than reverently remember one who meant so much to all of us.

A happy holiday to all of you from your correspondent who sincerely believes that the worst name one can be called is "Poor Sport."

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Exchanges

By Phyllis Kravitch

Students of Lassell Junior College, Auburndale, Mass., taking a course in Retail Training and Merchandising are obtaining practical experience. They are working in Boston's leading department stores twice a week until Christmas . . . and, are being paid \$2.50 per day.

With Apologies to Shakespeare.
To sleep, or not to sleep,—that is the question;
Whether 'tis nobler for the boy to suffer
The yawns and sighs of defeated slumber,
Or resting head against a sea of troubles,
And by dozing mock them. To wake,—

To sleep! and by a sleep to know,
We end the drowsiness and the eternal
Tired feeling students are heir to.
'Tis a Morpian blessing to be wished.

To wake,—to sleep,—to sleep! but then must
We wake; ay, there's the rub.
Hamlet III, I.
—Concordia Courier.

History Prof: What are the inhabitants of Paris called?
Bright Student: Parasites.
—Concordia Courier.

Last night I held a little hand
So dainty and so neat,
I thought my heart would surely burst
So wildly did it beat.
No other hand ere held so tight
Could greater gladness bring,
Than the one I held last night
—'Twas four aces and a king.
—Colonnade.

"Why the black crepe on the door? Is your roommate dead?"
"That's no crepe; that's my roommate's towel."
—Yellow Jacket.

Quoting the *Mercer Cluster*, the five essentials of a good date have been summed up as:
1. She doesn't eat much.
2. She's good looking.
3. She doesn't eat much.

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4. She's a good dancer.
5. She doesn't eat much.

* * *

Bear Tracks, of Phoenix Junior College, carries club news under rather novel headings. Sorority events are captioned, "Suzyquers," and fraternity news bears the title, "Jonydoers."

* * *

Soph: Dad, you're a lucky man. You won't have to buy me any school books this semester; I'm taking all last semester's work over again.

—South Georgian.

* * *

One of the pet peeves of many co-eds is the fellow who goes off into a spiel such as "Your eyes are like stars, your lips like rubies, your teeth like pearls. Oh joy! Oh bliss!" And all the while the girl is thinking, "Oh nuts!"

—Mercer Cluster.

* * *

1st Student: Let's cut classes and go to the movies.
2nd Student: Can't do it. I need the sleep.

—Colonnade.

* * *

"I draw the line at kissing,"
She said in accents fine.
But he was a football hero
And so . . . he crossed the line.
—College Chatter.

It is easier to raise objections than it is to get busy.

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Sports Chatter

Well, only one more game of football this year for the Armstrong 'Geechees, that with South Georgia Teachers College in Statesboro on Turkey Day . . . Armstrong has clearly demonstrated that it is a power to be dealt with in junior college football circles . . . Only two games have taken place since the last issue of this noble column, the least said about the recent brawl with Gordon probably the better . . . However, though the team went down to defeat, their play in spots attested to the fact that they will be a soft mark for no outfit . . . Practice during the past three weeks has been stiff and injuries rather numerous.

"I'll be seeing you" is getting to be Coach Shiver's byword, say the football boys . . . It simply means a little trot from the stadium to Waters avenue and back . . . This is the penalty for not knowing right answers to a question asked by the coach . . . You should see those shin-guards "Hank" Chapman wears . . . The exhibition of Puckett breaking his leg, given by Billy Sloss and "Beans" Brown in the lobby of the Armstrong building the other night, was a spectacle worth walking miles to see . . . The football squad has had two additions since you last read this column, Wilder Blitch ex-S. H. S. gridster, and Jack Hagen, also a former Bluejacket; Blitch is a tackle, Hagen a center.

May we now pause to pay tribute to those affiliated with the football squad, who deserve, but haven't made, the headlines this year . . . First our compliments to Buck Stevens and Robert Miller for the swell job they have done as managers of the team . . . Both Miller, the manager, and Stevens, the assistant manager, work long and hard . . . Orchids to Jack McLaughlin, Billy Glass and Bob DeLoach, the three blocking quarterbacks . . . There's a bruising and thankless job as far as publicity is concerned . . . And last, but far from least, our congratulations to Coaches Shiver, Shore and Van Giesen . . . They have taken a green team and developed it into a formidable football power in Junior College football circles . . . To change the subject, John Dupont and Donnell Tyre attended the tennis clinic given at Presbyterian College in Clinton, S. C. . . . While gazing at the crystal ball the other day, the following predictions came out: Georgia Tech over Georgia; the Army over the Navy, Duke over Pittsburgh, North Carolina over Virginia, Armstrong over South Georgia Teachers College, and Benedictine and High School playing a tie game on Turkey Day . . . Plans for a swimming as well as a baseball team are being formulated . . . It is hoped that a swimming team will be started next quarter . . . The diamond sport will have to hold off into spring . . . That's all. Hope to see you in Statesboro Thanksgiving Day . . . Au revoir.

Intra-Mural Football

FROSH, 6; SOPHS, 0.

In the first game of the current intra-mural football series, the freshman eleven eked out a 6-0 victory in a game which featured defensive playing.

A long pass, from Price to Carmichael, who momentarily juggled the ball, but finally managed to catch it, went for the only score in an otherwise evenly played game.

FROSH, 13; SOPHS, 0.

The freshmen made it two straight in the series by defeating the sophomores, 13 to 0, in another tight game, displaying a somewhat superior passing attack.

The Students Prayer

Now I sit me down to study,
I pray the Lord I don't go nutty;
And when at last I've learned
this junk,
I pray the Lord that I don't
flunk.

—Colonnade.

There never was anything made
but that someone else could make
it worse and sell it for less.

FRANK SANDERS
Editor

SPORTS

NELSON WAITE
Assistant

'37 GEECHEES WHO BATTLE TEACHERS TOMORROW



Front row: Puckett, Hartnett, Chapman, Woodward, Poppell, Scott, Brady. Middle row: Cooley, Davis, Glass, Hart, Breland, Tyre, Tootle, Lopez, Cranman, Boyd. Back row: Brogden, Peterson, Brown, Cribbs, Stoughton, Zittrauer, Stokes, McLaughlin, Lynch, Rossiter, DeLoach.

Armstrong Loses to Belmont Abbey

Geechees Score Twice But Are Defeated, 35-14

Featuring a passing attack in the first three quarters that just wouldn't be stopped, the red Crusaders of Belmont Abbey defeated Armstrong's Geechees 35-14 before a shivering crowd of 1800 at the Municipal Stadium last Saturday afternoon.

Walt Powloski put on a passing exhibition that meant a great deal in the visitors' win, and the running of Bert Rendell and Edward Hudacek, who each scored twice, was outstanding.

Doing outstanding service for Armstrong were Captain Zittrauer, whose defensive playing was vicious; Arthur Cranman, who played at center and end at different times; and Joe Davis, whose running was brilliant. Armstrong's two scores were made in the fourth period, one by Zittrauer on a pass from Rossiter, the other by Davis, as the result of a sustained 53-yard drive.

Playing in the visitors' line at one of the guard positions was Mahaney Ray, a Savannah boy who once played for Benedictine.

All but two of the Crusaders' touchdowns were made directly or indirectly as the result of passes. Armstrong failed almost altogether to supply any adequate defense against these passes during the first three periods, but finally got on to it in the fourth, when they themselves scored twice.

In addition to their five touchdowns, the Belmont Abbey team scored a safety late in the third when a bad pass from center sent the ball behind the end zone for Armstrong.

Although Armstrong stacked up eight first downs to Belmont's seven, and their running attack seemed just as impressive as that of the visitors, they were only once able to put on a sustained running drive for a touchdown.

The line-ups:

| | |
|----------------|----------------|
| Belmont | Armstrong |
| Romanoski, le | Zittrauer, le |
| Visnic, lt | Brogden, lt |
| Ray, lg | Lynch, lg |
| Finn, c | Cranman, c |
| Hock, rg | Tootle, rg |
| Nemec, rt | Peterson, rt |
| Rendell, re | Stoughton, re |
| Soutourier, qb | McLaughlin, qb |
| Hudacek, lh | Rossiter, lh |
| Powloski, rh | Cooley, rh |
| Cuffaro, fb | Brown, fb |

Man wisely thinks ten times as often as he wisely acts.

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Fencing Class Meets

Fencing enthusiasts at Armstrong have organized themselves into a team and are holding practice regularly on the third floor of the Armstrong building. Mr. Shiver has volunteered his support, and if enough boys show interest the team will engage in outside competition. Possible opponents for the A. J. C. team will be: Georgia Tech, Oglethorpe, Emory, Louisiana State, The Citadel, College of Charleston, Fencers Club of Atlanta, and other teams of the South. A number of girls have expressed a desire to fence, and if enough interest is shown a girls' team will be organized to learn fencing under the guidance of experienced men fencers. Practices for the first several weeks will consist mainly of exercises and drills to condition the muscles and nerves to stand the strain of the foil bout. Fencing targets and other apparatus is being constructed to aid in the development of a fast and tricky team. Rice, Parr, Campbell, Miller, Knowlton and Bowyer have become regular members of the squad. All the other boys who want to take their P. E. in the form of fencing should give their names to Rice or Bowyer as soon as possible.

If you are not tired at night you are not doing your part.

FRESHMAN'S PRAYER

God bless mother and father;
bless my sisters and brothers and
all my friends—and goodbye, God,
I'm going to college.

—Exchange.

It's a long lane that has no turning,
and a poor salesman who won't
persist until he comes to it.

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TENNIS

Tennis is already off to a flying start. The girls are playing tennis now under the able tutelage of John Dupont, last year's member of the championship boys' team, and Evelyn Nathan, City champ as well as A. J. C. champ. The girls are making rapid strides forward in their play for physical education.

Outlook for another title winning boys' team is quite bright. John Tyre, Arthur Cranman and John DuPont are holdovers from last year's team. Tommy Walsh, B. C. star, is a freshman this year as are Donald Tyre and Philip Solomon, ex-S. H. S. players. Robert Miller, Tommy Stokes and Charles Adams, who shone brightly last year before being eliminated, are also back.

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